Subject: Chat with Catalina Saldaña
From: "Catalina Saldaña" <cat.salda@gmail.com>
To: barriticus@gmail.com

Catalina: haha
me: what's up with you?
Catalina: nothing
Catalina: broke
Catalina: so broke
Catalina: hate job
Catalina: same old
Catalina: looking for a bed for old man
Catalina: otherwise he will never buy one
me: they deliver those now
Catalina: i know
me: I'd think he could afford it
Catalina: so im looking online
Catalina: hes paying for it
me: very well
Catalina: i just have to put it on his card
Catalina: i have to do all the work is all
me: cool, order me a bed while you're at it
Catalina: and im sure hell have a complaint about it
Catalina: on his card?
me: this couch sucks
me: too short
me: living in close proximity to Mirna again
Catalina: how is that?
me: I sleep literally six feet away from her
me: and I imagine we'll be together constantly in the evenings
me: but we have an unusual relationship so it's okay
me: still, have to adapt our schedules to each other
me: also I'm paying $500 a month to live in a den the size of my old room
me: still, beats last place
Catalina: have you gone back to visit?
me: sort of
Catalina: and what is a eurotop mattress
Catalina: ?
Catalina: what do you mean sort of?
me: ran over to try to find modem and meet skag guy
me: scott seems to be living in the basement

Catalina: oh
Catalina: skag
me: lol oh
Catalina: i could have killed someone for some last night
me: I haven't done any in two days
Catalina: and the night before
Catalina: i have not slept still
Catalina: i spilled water on 2 bags the night i was really fucked up
me: wow
Catalina: i was so mad at myself
Catalina: thats probably why ive been so depressed
me: you're a giant faggot
me: I did the same thing, actually
Catalina: you're a giant faggot
me: transitive
me: yep
me: anyway, this neighborhood is awesome
me: bars and whatnot
me: and we're not within the fold of artist crackerjacks so no culture shock
me: there's this Hispanic woman
me: who screams stuff in the hallway
me: that sounds like something that would be screamed by someone who is possessed by an ancient demon in a bad '90s movie
Catalina: where are you again?
Catalina: near union pool or something?
me: 3rd st off union
me: yeah
me: oh, right
me: I have no idea what sort of mattress that is
Catalina: huh?
Catalina: oh euro top or whatever?
Catalina: yeah it doesnt matter
me: YES IT DOES
me: this is his first bachelor pad in years
Catalina: ill just buy what i like because no matter what he is going to complain
me: right-o
Catalina: well then he should furnish it
Catalina: he introduced me to his doorman and super as his decorator
me: lol
me: so
me: how did that make you feel?
Catalina: i guess he was embarrassed to introduce me as his friend

me: sorry, I'm actually laughing
Catalina: i dont care
Catalina: i thought it was funny
me: it is
Catalina: he could have just introduced me as catalina and left it at that
me: for some reason I always picture you getting a hard time and being otherwise manhandled, like at your office
me: also
Catalina: no
Catalina: maybe i just complain too much
me: I guess I'm going to start writing for Raw Story on a full-time basis
me: got a phone interview with editor on Friday
Catalina: good for you
me: luckily
me: I got some fellow
me: a political organizer
me: to help me run this other thing
me: which is good because I can barely answer e-mails right now
Catalina: what other thing?
Catalina: the DPA?
me: Project 3Jane
Catalina: oh\
Catalina: ill be back in a bit
me: you could get him a bunk bed
me: that would confuse him